

unappreciative human,
which is not admitted
but denied. My world
has been so full of
numberless things that
everything but surgical
dressings was blown to
the winds.

It is very good of you
to let me have the little
songs and I shall be
so happy to give the

610 West 152nd Street.

New York City.

October nine.

~~Songs~~

My dear Mr. Lummis.

There have
been many "Thank you's"
sent in your direction
but not by the visible
way - the Pen and Ink
Route - so it is possible
that I have been
considered a very ill-
mannered and

credit to whom it belongs -

Again. Thank you -

Yours very sincerely.

Julia Buchanan.